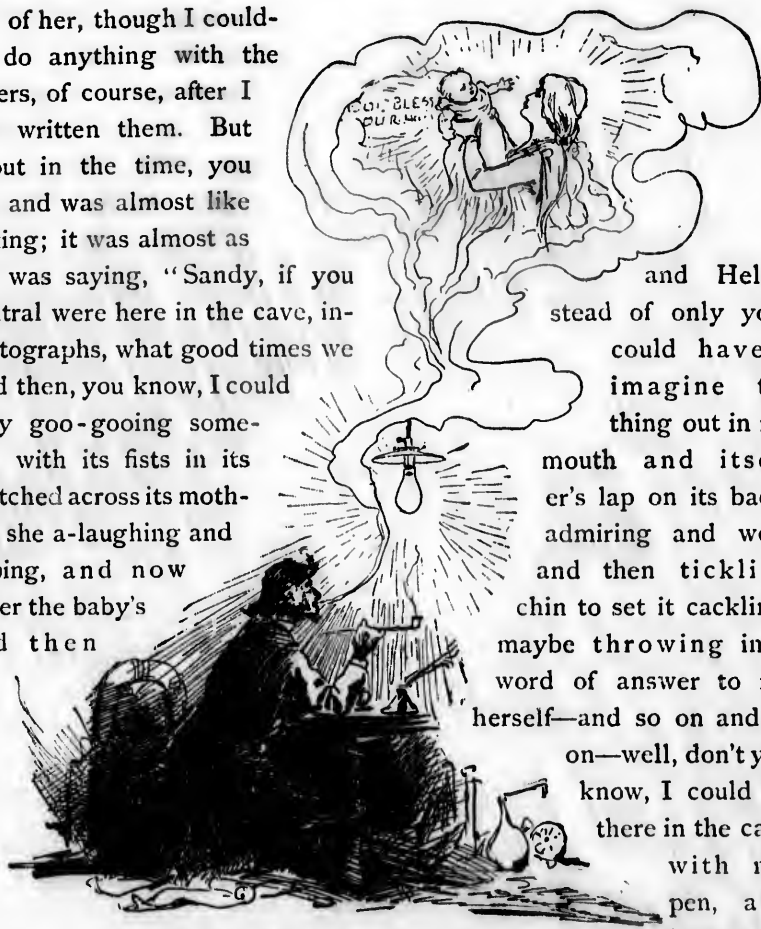


and of her, though I couldn't do anything with the letters, of course, after I had written them. But it put in the time, you see, and was almost like talking; it was almost as if I was saying, "Sandy, if you Central were here in the cave, in-photographs, what good times we And then, you know, I could baby goo-gooing some-ply, with its fists in its stretched across its moth-and she a-laughing and shipping, and now under the baby's and then



"I COULD IMAGINE THE BABY GOO-GOOING."

that way, by the hour with them. Why, it was almost like having us all together again.

I had spies out, every night, of course, to get news. Every report made things look more and more impressive. The hosts *were* gathering, gathering; down all the roads and paths of England the knights

and Hello-  
stead of only your  
could have!"  
imagine the  
thing out in re-  
mouth and itself  
er's lap on its back,  
admiring and wor-  
and then tickling  
chin to set it cackling,  
maybe throwing in a  
word of answer to me  
herself—and so on and so  
on—well, don't you  
know, I could sit  
there in the cave  
with my  
pen, and  
keep it up,